

WOMAN AND HER HOME.

A NEW YORK SOCIETY WOMAN'S WORK WITH THE POOR.

Child Training a Fine Art—Feminine Writing—Mothers Out of Doors—A Sympathetic Woman—Kindred as It Is in France—The Laundry Bag.

Mrs. Dick Irvin, wife of Richard Irvin, the New York banker, enjoys a distinction which can be claimed by few women in the eastern metropolis. She is almost as well known in the factory and workshop districts of the city as she is in local circles of Murray Hill. Previous to her marriage she was popular in society, and since her union to Mr. Irvin that popularity has



steadily grown beyond the circles which alone at one time knew her. For years she has devoted much time, money and patience to works of practical philanthropy among the poor, chiefly working girls, hundreds of whom in New York fairly idolize her.

One of her favorite institutions is to be found at 130 Stanton-st., in the heart of a district that affords an unlimited field for the work in which Mrs. Irvin takes such delight. Here every Saturday she personally conducts a sewing school, which is regularly attended by a large number of east-side girls who but for Mrs. Irvin's efforts would never obtain instruction in this highly necessary branch of domestic education. Another work in which this society leader is deeply interested is the new hospital on W. Thirty-eighth-st., which has been in operation about a year and is now a leading spirit in numerous working girls' clubs.

Child Training a Fine Art.
Miss Elizabeth Harrison, in her lecture on the "Value of the Study of Race Development as a Guide to the Training of Children," said:

"The evidence that the child goes through the same stages of development as the race are many. Among them are the child's love of bright colors, his way of repeating sounds without melody, his joy in clapping himself, his use of nouns and verbs, his crude drawings and his symbolic language, as when he speaks of a 'bunch of love.' All these are very early manifestations.

"The mother should understand these steps and not violate the child's gradual and wholesome development by forcing him too rapidly through them. For instance, when the child has reached the stage that corresponds to that of the tribal condition, when the love of family life is forming, he should not be taken to go to strangers nor pushed too hastily through this period. For this reason hotels and boarding houses are bad for children and may entirely wipe out all the love for home they would have otherwise developed. Coming out of the tribal conditions, the child longs to see something of the outside world. Every instinct prompts him to explore and discover things. Mothers should not punish their children for these unpermitted excursions, but should instead substitute something for them, such as trips to the market, short walks or visits to houses where there are other children, thus satisfying the instinct.

"Later the child will be interested in having his own bureau drawer, his own side of the wardrobe, just as his savage ancestors did. Still later will come the unfolding of his mind to right and justice, as when he appeals to his mother to settle disputes with his brothers. For instance, he will demand that his brother should have his or other toy not because he wants it at the time, but because he wants to test the court of justice and discover the truth. When him abstract right. By understanding that these phases of the child's life are perfectly normal and natural and not mere perversity the mother will know how to treat them."

Feminine Writing.
When a man writes, he wants pomp and circumstance and eternal space from which to draw. If he writes at home, he needs a study or a library, and he wants the key list and the keyhole pasted over so that nobody can disturb him. His finished products are of much importance to him, and for a time he wonders why the planets have not changed their orbits or the sunbeams acquired a new brilliancy because he has written something very good.

A woman picks up some scraps of a copybook or a notebook, and she begins her pen with the scissors and gnaws the end sharper. She takes an old geography, turns her foot under her, sucks her pencil periodically and produces literature. She can write with Genevieve pointing out her excesses on the piano, with Mary huzzling over her history lesson for tomorrow, Tommy teasing the baby and the baby pulling the cat's tail. The domestic comes and goes for directions and supplies, but the course of true love runs on, the lovers win and win, and the villain kills and die among the most commonplace surroundings.

A man's best efforts, falling short of genius, are apt to be stilted, but the woman who writes often, with the stumpy of a pencil and an occasional blot, produces a poem, a dramatic situation or a page of description that those who read it, on, travels through the exchanges and finds a place in the scrapbooks of the men and women who know a good thing when they see it, whether the name is a well-known name signed to it or not.—Boston Advertiser.

A Sympathetic Woman.
Lying on Mrs. Lynn Linton's table in her sitting room was a large bundle of manuscripts, upon which I naturally remarked to my hostess: "What a lot of work you have there on hand! Surely that meant two or three new books?"

"Not one is my own. Bundles of manuscript like these have haunted my later life. I receive packets from men and women I have never seen and know nothing whatever about. One asks for my advice; another if I can find a publisher; a third inquires if the material is worth spinning out into a three-volume novel; a fourth lives abroad and places the manuscript in my hands to do with exactly as I think fit, etc."

"How fearful! But what do you do with them all?"

"One I once returned unread, for the writing was so bad I could not decipher it. But only once. The rest I have always conscientiously read through and corrected page by page if I have thought there was anything to be made of them. But to many of my unknown correspondents I have had to reply sadly that the work had not sufficient merit for publication and as gently as I could suggest their leaving literature alone and trying something else."

"You are very good to bother yourself with them."

"No, not good exactly, but I feel very strongly the duty of the old to the young

and how the established must help the struggling. And I am so sorry for the people, and know how a little help or advice given at the right moment may make or mar a career, and how kindly words of encouragement given also at the right moment may save many a bitter tear of disappointment in the future."—Temple Bar.

Mothers Out of Doors.
"Mothers are of course always at least twenty-five years behind the age," remarked a girl the other day as a sufficient reason why she should disregard the wishes of her own mother, and if not expressed quite so openly this is the idea nowadays. They, the daughters, are "the age."

Father and mother and all that they hold sacred are ancient history, but scarcely history ancient enough to be interesting yet. Throughout all the stages of society, from the lowest up to the highest, there is a breaking away from restraint, a more or less general lawlessness, which is shown differently in the different classes. And this reaction is no doubt leading to an equal general deterioration in the accepted standard of good manners and it may be feared of morality.

It would be ridiculous to expect a very fine sense of modesty or refinement of mind in a skirt dancer, be she the professional of the music hall or the smart daughter of a duchess. A young girl accustomed to the free conversation and still freer manners and customs at some country houses, to meet and acknowledge as friends men and women who scarcely trouble themselves to conceal the scandalous relations subsisting between them, cannot

preserve, even if she starts with a very high ideal of education and is most likely to be carried away with the stream that makes any attempt to stem it.

If all these indications be true of the fin de siècle girl—and it is true none can blind themselves to the evils to which they must give rise now and in the future—what, if any, is the remedy?—London Queen.

The Laundry Bag.
This is really a "company piece" to the shoebag, being made of brown linen and decorated with appropriate designs in outline stitch. It may be made in one piece, even if she starts with a very high ideal of education and is most likely to be carried away with the stream that makes any attempt to stem it.

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It is also asserted that it is not so much in the difference of training as in temperament. Besides the fact lies with the men more than with the girls. It is probable that Frenchmen cannot help it, but when they see a girl unprotected, it does not matter where, they delight in giving information, which she, in her innocence and ignorance, would be better without. There is no young man in all France of whom you could say, "He is like a girl," and leave a young miss who is not his sister with impunity in his society. According to the belief of reliable French men and women, then, pure, nice girls will never be found except at the side of their mothers, who never leave them, and all change in the system of education will only make French girls wild and careless.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Bloomer Question Again.

English lady cyclists are less advanced in their ideas with regard to costume than their sisters in France. On the other side of the channel, in Paris, especially, knickerbockered women on bicycles can be seen by the hundreds on Sunday afternoons. Probably if they could see the ridiculous appearance they represent, with their baggy knickers and spindly shanks, they would discard the new costume forever, but the fact remains that, while French women bicyclists have universally adopted the zouave style of lower garment, most English women who go cycling prefer the older fashion and are graceful manner of raiment. It is worthy of remark also that the few who do don the knickers invariably carry a little bundle tied behind them which looks suspiciously like a spare skirt. Very likely the extra costume is for use in cases of emergency, such as when a strict landlady refuses to

acknowledge the right of the wearer of baggy attire to a seat in the dining room, unless the knickers are hidden from sight.—London Telegraph.

Care in Using Depilatories.
It cannot be too strongly urged that great care should be used and the utmost caution in trying any depilatory whatever upon the skin. One often sees something highly recommended for the purpose. One is unfortunately hears something personally advertised. Not long ago one woman told another of the happy results achieved by a thick cream she had used for removing her upper lip, and herself tried the same ointment for the like purpose. In the course of time both found, to their horror, that the fine down was succeeded by a coarse growth of hair. In still another instance the same thing occurred. A girl tried some remedy much advertised for the removal of hair, and found that it was thus working far more evil than it removed in the first place. Physicians say that electricity is the only real cure for this distressing growth of hair on the female face. It is very slow and somewhat painful, but at least it seems to be

the best.

The First Women Treasury Clerks.
The first women employed were paid \$600 per annum, or just half as much as the men, but as they proved their efficiency their salaries were proportionately increased, until now we learn from the statistics of the Massachusetts commission that there are now seven women receiving \$1,800, about fifty receiving \$1,600, 225 receiving \$1,400, over 650 receiving \$1,200, and 2,100 receiving \$1,000. And it is the voice of the commission that women in the public service have, on the whole, had a beneficial effect upon that service and measurably increased the efficiency; that no one familiar with conditions that existed in the departments twenty-five years ago and equally familiar with the conditions prevailing today can doubt the correctness of this opinion.—Washington Letter.

Elliot Hall Housekeeping.
The co-operative housekeeping at Wellesley college, Massachusetts, is interesting. Elliot Hall contains thirty-five young women, who, by giving one hour a day with the help of one domestic (not a servant), run the house and have a better service than most homes. Here, for example, the dispatch with which things are done: Eight women wash the dishes, set all the tables, sweep and dust the dining room from twenty to thirty minutes. One woman makes the bread, one the cake, one deserts, one takes care of the vegetables. It remains now how expert each becomes in her duty, and the house hardly seems a loss to her regular work. It is quite the thing for a woman to do her own washing and study Greek.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Will Bear Repeating.
An esteemed correspondent writes: "In these days of assumed woman's rights and with whatever else may be claimed as her belongings the epitaph on the gravestone of an accomplished English countess will bear repeating. My noble lady was a woman who, by giving one hour a day with the help of one domestic (not a servant), run the house and have a better service than most homes. Here, for example, the dispatch with which things are done: Eight women wash the dishes, set all the tables, sweep and dust the dining room from twenty to thirty minutes. One woman makes the bread, one the cake, one deserts, one takes care of the vegetables. It remains now how expert each becomes in her duty, and the house hardly seems a loss to her regular work. It is quite the thing for a woman to do her own washing and study Greek.—Philadelphia Ledger."

Women and Cooking.
To Miss Juliet Corson of this city belongs the honor of having established the first cooking school in the United States and of originating the idea of instructing women in domestic affairs in general. A work in 1874 that Miss Corson began her work, and in 1875 the idea was taken up in the West, where a Miss Allen organized a school of household science in the Industrial university at Champaign, Ill. In 1877 similar work was begun in the Kansas state agricultural college. Other beginnings in the East and West having the same aims in view were the establishment of a "school of domestic economy" in Iowa agricultural college.—N. Y. Post.

Gleithoon in France.
It is the opinion of many who make the subject a study that it is dangerous to transplant new customs in an old country. Those that have existed for centuries are the ones which must best suit the temperament and the disposition of those who have established them. The Latin races have hot blood running in their veins and cannot be trained to follow the customs and laws of colder-blooded nations. A young French girl it is said, cannot be trained to follow the limits of good fellowship and friendly rivalry as American girls have been from time immemorial.

Women Silver Miners.
Two women of Baker county, Ore., own silver mines and are running them in person. They do not actually handle shovels and work the dirt, but they superintend the working of the property, and while they admit the business has rough sides for women they are making money and propose to keep on.

WHERE THE WORLD IS DARK

AND THE BLACK PAINT OF NIGHT IS NEVER LIFTED.

Object and Work of the Indiana Institute for the Education of the Blind—Striking Characteristics of the Sightless—Wonderful Perceptive Faculties and Retentive Memories. But Some Distressing Tendencies—Observations and Information Gleaned from a Visit to the Institution.

It is a mistaken idea generally accepted that the Indiana institute for the education of the blind is an asylum. This has led to much confusion and letters are received almost daily from the aged and infirm blind throughout the state asking for admittance that they may have a home for the remainder of their days. Such letters are answered with refusal and explanation.

The institution is just as its name implies—a school for the education of the blind of the state, with a regularly established curriculum and strict discipline. There are no "inmates," all are pupils. When the institution was first founded in 1847, through the zealous efforts of William H. Chapman, himself a blind man, it was with the

object of giving to the blind a few elements of education similar to that enjoyed by the other children of the state, that literacy might be reduced and the afflicted made independent. There were in the school the first year of its existence twenty-five pupils; this number was increased to twenty-eight in 1848, and the attendance has steadily increased ever since. The school has now a first year of its existence twenty-five pupils; this number was increased to twenty-eight in 1848, and the attendance has steadily increased ever since.

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BUT ALMOST FREE

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NO FRAMING CONDITIONS WHATEVER.

Remember, you do not have to purchase frames of us. Buy them where you wish. But for the accommodation and to the great saving of our customers, we have also secured greatly reduced prices on some handsome designs, and can offer these to our readers only.

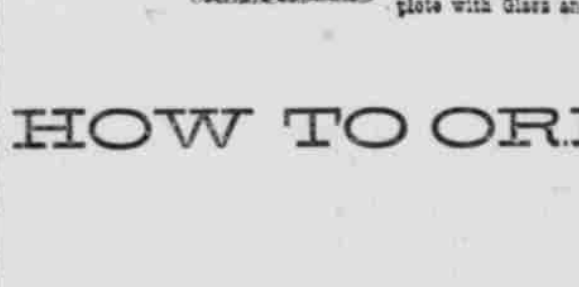
The following are the prices, all frames complete with glass and back



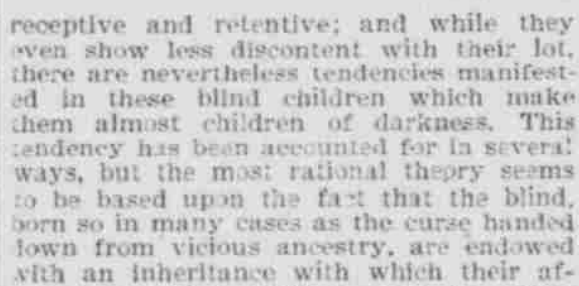
FRAME No. 100.
This is a very massive yet graceful frame 8 inches wide. The panel is selected glass, and the portrait is mounted on a gold leaf, leaving the beautiful graining showing through the gold. The ornamentation on corner is a handsome design as can be seen from cut, almost the same outer edge as the inner, and the corners are burnished gold.
Price Complete with Glass & Back \$4.75



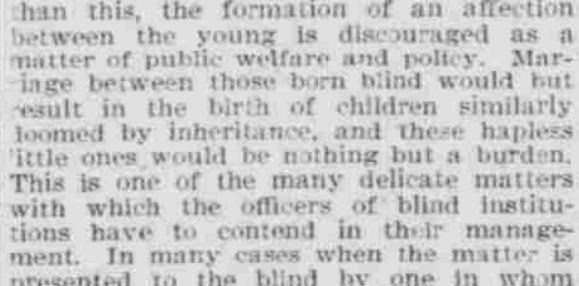
FRAME No. 75.
Is a very pretty Florentine pattern 6 inches wide, substantially and elegantly made. The inner and outer panels are polished mahogany. The center and lining are composed of gold, silver, white and gold, oxidized silver and gold. When ordered state whether you wish Oak or gilt, ivory & gilt or Oak and silver. Price complete with Glass and Back \$1.75.



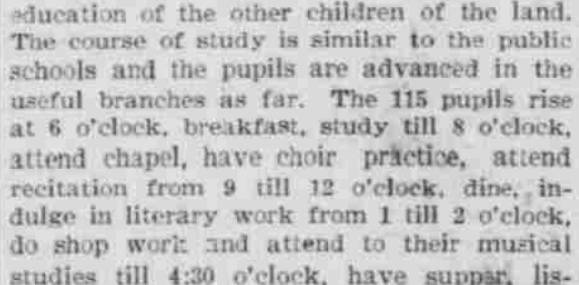
FRAME No. 50.
Is a very popular frame, 6 inches wide, substantially and elegantly made. The inner and outer panels are polished mahogany. The center and lining are composed of gold, silver, white and gold, oxidized silver and gold. When ordered state whether you wish Oak or gilt, ivory & gilt or Oak and silver. Price complete with Glass and Back \$1.50.



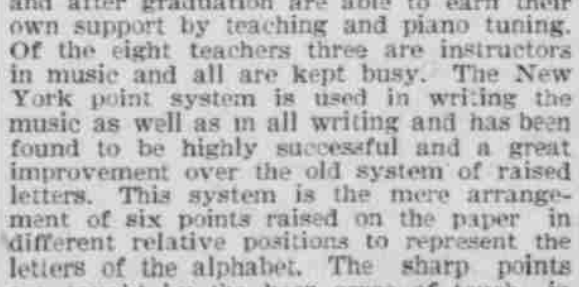
FRAME No. 31.
Here we have a narrow little frame in an exquisite design, 2 inches wide for those who do not care for the wider styles. Made in all the popular finishes. White and silver, white and gold, oxidized silver and gold. When ordered state whether you wish Oak or gilt, ivory & gilt or Oak and silver. Price complete with Glass and Back \$1.50.



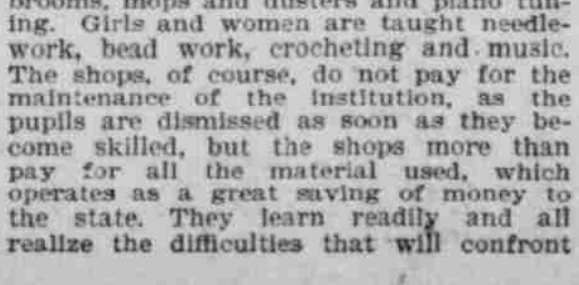
FRAME No. 25.
Is a very popular frame, 6 inches wide, substantially and elegantly made. The inner and outer panels are polished mahogany. The center and lining are composed of gold, silver, white and gold, oxidized silver and gold. When ordered state whether you wish Oak or gilt, ivory & gilt or Oak and silver. Price complete with Glass and Back \$1.50.



FRAME No. 15.
Is a very popular frame, 6 inches wide, substantially and elegantly made. The inner and outer panels are polished mahogany. The center and lining are composed of gold, silver, white and gold, oxidized silver and gold. When ordered state whether you wish Oak or gilt, ivory & gilt or Oak and silver. Price complete with Glass and Back \$1.50.



FRAME No. 10.
Is a very popular frame, 6 inches wide, substantially and elegantly made. The inner and outer panels are polished mahogany. The center and lining are composed of gold, silver, white and gold, oxidized silver and gold. When ordered state whether you wish Oak or gilt, ivory & gilt or Oak and silver. Price complete with Glass and Back \$1.50.



FRAME No. 5.
Is a very popular frame, 6 inches wide, substantially and elegantly made. The inner and outer panels are polished mahogany. The center and lining are composed of gold, silver, white and gold, oxidized silver and gold. When ordered state whether you wish Oak or gilt, ivory & gilt or Oak and silver. Price complete with Glass and Back \$1.50.

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HOW EMIN PASHA WAS KILLED.

An American Officer Brings Details of the Murder.

Recent Belgian papers contain long stories regarding the murder of Emin Pasha, the facts having been brought to Brussels by Lieut. Minne of the American navy, who was sent to the Congo country and appointed later a United States consul at Kinshasa and afterwards to proceed through his territory. Kibenge sent a letter to Emin, granting his request, but at the same time forwarded a second letter to Emin, ordering him to carry out the order to kill him. But his threats and entreaties fell on deaf ears.

The four murderers took hold of him, one grasping his head, another his arms, a third his legs, while the fourth dealt him the deathblow.

Emin's people were scattered about the village at the time and knew nothing of the murder. The men escaped in consequence, but were afterward captured and summoned before a court-martial. The American attempted to prove the truth in the conviction of the murderers, who were afterward hanged.

At the time of the Arakanian city Rhyancue, as already published, the diaries and other relics of the dead explorer were found. The last entry in the diary was dated Oct. 23, 1882, the day of the tragic end. There are several passages in the book which seem to indicate that Emin expected to be killed by the Arabians. He had been warned not to trust them by many people, but he paid no attention to the warnings, and went—perhaps unwittingly and intentionally—to his death.—N. Y. Tribune.

A Deep Laid Scheme.
"Yours is a perplexing case," said the oculist. "You call red 'purple' and referred to Nile grown as 'Turkey red'."

"Yes," replied the visitor with a contented smile, "I guess I was born that way."

"That's the most aggravated case of color blindness I ever encountered in my professional career."

"That's it. I want you to write me out a statement to that effect. Never mind what the fee is. You see my wife has a lot of samples she wants matched, and she'll ask me to take the job some time next week, sure."

And then the oculist had his suspicions. "Washington Star."

A Thoughtful Child.
Mother—"What have you been doing so long?"

Little Daughter—"I heard papa say he was going to buy a new coat, and I thought I'd get things all ready for him."

"And did you?"

"Yes, I got out my razor and mug, and shaved him, and some court-plaster."

"Street & Smith's Good News."

A Division of Labor.
Friend—"That is your cook, I presume?"

Mrs. Brabace—"Yes, that is my wife and everything else. She does all the housework."

"But what is the second girl for?"

"She mends the things that the other one breaks."—N. Y. Weekly.

Experience the Teacher.
I learned too late, the benedict said, that man is slow to understand. That woman is yet the weaker vessel. The while she only remains unlearned.—Fack.